¶ An Enterlude Intituled/

like will to like quod the Deuel to the Colier, ve-
ry godly and ful of pleasant mirth. Wherin is declared not one-
ly what punishement followeth those that will rather follo-
lowe licentious liuing, then to esteem & followe good
counsel: and what great benefits and commodi
ties they receiue that apply them vnto
vertuous liuing and good exercises.
Made by Vlpian Fulwel.

¶ Fiue may easely play this enterlude.

¶ The names of the players.

¶ The Prologue		Chance,	
Tom Tospot	for	Vertuous life	for
Hankin hangman	ons.	Gods promises	ons
Tom Collier.		Cuthert cutpurs	
¶ Lucifer		Philip Fleming	
Ralfe Roister	for	Pierce Pickpurs	for
Godfame	ons	Honour	another
Heuerilis.			

Nichal newfangle the vice.

BODLEIANA BIBLIOTHECA

¶ Imprinted at Lõdon at

the long shop adioyning vnto S. Mildreds Churche
in the Poultrie by John Allde.
Anno Domini 1568.

Cicero in his book de amicitia these woords dooth expresse,
Saying nothing is more desirous then like is vnto like
Whose woords are moste true & of a certaintie doutles
For the vertuous doo not the vertuous company mislike.
But the vicious doo the vertuous company eschue:
And like will vnto like this is moste true.
It is not my meaning your eares for to wery,
With harkening what is theffect of our matter:
But our pretence is to mooue you to be mery
Merely to speak meaning no man to flatter.
The name of this matter as I said while ere:
Is like will to like quoth the Deuel to the Colier.
Sith pithy prouerbs in our Englishe tung dooth abound
Our authour thought good suche a one for to chuse:
Is may shew good exsample and mirth may eke be found,
But no lasciuious toyes he purposeth for to vse.
Heer in as it were in a glasse se you may:
The aduauncement of vertue of vice the decay.
To what ruin ruffians and roisters are brought,
You may heer se of them the finall end
Begging is the best though that end be nought,
But hanging is wurse if they doo not amend.
The vertuous life is brought to honour and dignitie:
And at the last to euerlasting eternitie.
And because diuers men of diuers mindes be,
Some doo matters of mirth and pastime require:
Other some are delighted with matters of grauitie,
To please all men is our authours cheef desire.
Wherfore mirth with measure to sadnes is annexed:
Desiring that none heer at our matter wilbe perplexed.
Thus as I said I wil be short and breef,
Because from this dump you shall releaued be:

Shall soon make you mery as shortly you shall se,
And sith mirth for sadnes is a sauce moste sweet,
Take mirth then with measure that best sauceth it.

¶ Finis.

¶ Hær entreth Nichol Newfangle the vice laughing, & hath
knaue of clubs in his hand whiche assoon as he speaketh: he o
fereth vnto one of the men or boyes standing by.

¶ Ha, ha, ha, ha, now like vnto like it wilbe none other,
Stoup gentle knaue and take vp your brother.
Why is it so: and is it euen so in deede
Why then may I say God send vs good speed.
And is euery one heer so greatly vnkinde,
That I am no soner out of sight but quite out of minde:
Mary this will make a man euen weep for wo,
That on suche a sudain no man wil me knowe.
Sith men be so daungerous now at this day:
yet are women kinde wormes I dare wel say.
How say you woman: you that stand in the angle,
Were you neuer acquainted with Nichol newfangle:
Then I se Nichol newfangle is quite forgot,
yet you wil knowe me anone I dare ieobard a grote.
Nichol newfangle is my name, doo you not me knowe:
My whole education to you I shall showe.
For first before I was borne I remember very wel:
That my graunsire and I made a iourney into hel.
Where I was bound prentice before my natiuitie,
To Lucifer him self suche was my agilitie.
All kinde of sciences he taught vnto me:
That vnto the maintainance of pride might best agree.
I learnd to make gownes with long sleeues and winges
I learnd to make ruffes like calues chitterlings:
Caps, hats, rotes with all kinde of apparails,

And especially breeches as big as good barels.
Shoos, boots, buskins, with many pretie toyes:
All kinde of garments for men, women and boyes.
Knowe you be now? I thought that at the last:
All acquaintance from Nichol newfangle is not past.
Nichol newfangle was and is, and euer shallbe:
And there are but few that are not acquainted with me.
For so soon as my prentishod was once come out:
I went by and by the whole world about.

¶ Héer the Deuil entreth in but hée speaketh not yet.

¶ Sancte benedicite, whom haue we beer?
Tom tumbler or els some dauncing bear?
Body of me it were best go no near:
For ought that I see it is my godfather Lucifer.
Whose prentice I haue been this many aday:
But no mo woords but mum, you shall hear what he wil (say.

¶ This name Lucifer must be written on his back and in his brest.

[Ho myne owne boy I am glad that thou art heer:
[He speaketh to you sir I pray you come neer. [pointig to one standing by.
[Nay ẏ art euen he of whom I am wel apaid:
[Then speak a loof of for to come nie I am afrayd.
[Why so my boy? as though thou didst neuer se me:
[Yes godfather but I am afraid it is now as oftē times it is
For if my dame and ẏ hast beē tūbling by ẏ eares (wt thee
As often times you doo like a couple of great beares.
Thou carest not whom thou killest in thy raging minde:
Doost thou not remember since ẏ didst bruse me behinde:
This hole in thy fury didst thou disclose,
That now may a tent be put in so big as thy nose.
This was when my dame called thee bottle nosed knaue,

fr ¶ Oh my good boy be not afraid,
For no suche thing hath happened as thou hast said:
But come to me my boy and blesse thee I wil,
And see that my precepts thou doo fulfil.
ew ¶ Wel godfather if you wil say ought to me in this cace,
Speak for in faith I mean not to kneel to that il face
If our Lady of Walsingham had no fairer nose and visage
By the masse they were fooles ỹ woold go to her on pilgre
er ¶ Wel boy it shall not greatly skil, (mag
whether thou stand or whether thou kneel:
Thou knowest what sciences I haue thee taught,
Whiche are able to bring the woꝛld to naught.
For thou knowest ỹ through pride from heuen I was cas
Euen vnto hel wherfore se thou make haste
Suche pride through new factions in mens harts to sowe
That those that vse it may haue the like ouerthrowe.
From vertue procure men to set their mindes aside,
And wholy imploy it to all sin and pride
Let thy new fangled fations bear suche a sway,
That a raskall be so proud as he that best may.
w ¶ Tushe, tushe, that is all ready brought to passe,
For a very skipiack is prouder I swear by the masse,
And seeketh to go moꝛe gayer and moꝛe braue,
Then dooth a Lord though him self be a knaue.
¶ I can thee thank that so wel thou hast playd thy part,
Suche as doo so, shall soon feel the smart:
Sith thou hast thus doon there remaineth behinde,
That thou in another thing shew thy right kinde.
w ¶ Then good godfather let me heer thy minde,
t ¶ Thou knowest I am bothe proud and arrogant,
And with the proud I wil euer be conuersant,
I cannot abide to see men that are vitious,

Accompany

Accompany them selues with such as be vertuous
Wherfore my minde is sith thou thy part canst play,
That thou adioyn like to like alway.
I neuer loued that wel I swear by this day, Ni.
What my boy. Lu
your minde is sith I fast three meales euery good friday Ni
That I eat nothing but Onions and Leeks alway.
Nay my minde is sith thou thy part canst play, Lu
That thou adioin like to like alway.
Tushe, tushe godfather Deuil for that haue thou no care Ni.
Thou knowest ꝑ like wil to like quoth ꝑ Deuil to ꝑ collier
And thou shalt se that suche matche I shall make anon,
That ꝑ shalt say I am thy good good sweet sweet godson.
I wil giue thee thanks when thou hast so doon. Lu

Cheer enteth in the Collar.

Wel godfather no mo woords but mum, Ni
For yonder cums the Collar as seemeth mee
By the mass he wil make a good mate for thee.
What olde aquaintance small remembrance
Welcome to town with a very vengeance
Now welcome tom Collier giue me thy hand.
As very a knaue as any in England.
By masse god a mercy my vreend nickol, C.
By God and welcome lentle tom lick hole. Ni
Cham glad to zee the mery my vreend nickol C.
And how doost now a daies good nickol.
And nothing els but euen plain nickole Ni
I pray thee tel me how doost good vreend lick hole. C.
It is turnd from nickol to lick hole with tom Collier. Ni
I say no more tom but holde thy nose there.
Nay holde thy tung nickol til my nose dooth cum, C.
So thou shalt take part and I shall take some.
Wel tom Collier let these things passe away, Ni

+ Tell me what market thou hast made of thy coles to day.
¶ To euery bushel cha zolde but three peck:
Lo heer be the empty zacks on my neck.
Cha begilde the whoresons that of me ha bought,
But to begile me was their whole thought.
¶ But hast thou no conscience in begiling thy neighbour?
¶ No mary so iche may gaines vor my labour,
It is a common trade now adaies this is plain:
To cut one anothers throte for luker and gain.
A small vaut as the world is now brought to passe:
¶ Thou art a good fellow I swear by the masse.
As fit a companion for the Diuel as may be:
Lo godfather Diuel this fellowe wil I matche with thee.
¶ And good Tom Colier thou art welcome to me: Hée taket
¶ God amarzy good Deuil chā glad of thy cōpany. hi by ẏ hā
¶ Like wil to like I see very wel:
¶ Godfather wilt thou daūce a little before ẏ go home to hel
¶ I am content so that Tom Colier doo agree:
¶ I wil neuer refuse (Deuil) to daunce with thee.
¶ Then godfather, name what the daunce shalbe.
¶ Tom Collar of croydon hath solde his cole:
¶ Why then haue at it by my fathers soule.

¶ Nichol newfangle must haue a Gittorn or some other instrument (if it may bée) but if hée haue not they must daūce about the place all three, and sing this song that followeth which must bée doon also althoug they haue an instrumēth.

¶ The Song.

¶ Tom Colier of Croydon hath solde his coles,
And made his market to day:
And now he daunceth with the Deuil,
For like wil to like alway.
¶ Wherfore let vs reioice and sing,
Let vs be mery and glad:

Sith

+ Tell me what markit thou hast made of thy coles to-day.

Thy that the Collier and the Deuil,
This matche and daunce hath made.
Now of this daunce we make an end,
With mirth and eke with ioy:
The Collier and the Deuil wilbe,
Vuche like to like alway. ¶ Finis.

A ha, mary this is trim singing,
I had not thought the Deuil to be so cunning.
And by the masse Tom Collier as good as he:
I see that like with like wil euer agree.
Farwel master Deuil vor iche must be gone. Exit.
Why then farwel my gentle freend Tom.
Farwel Tom Collier a knaue be thy comfort,
How saist thou godfather is not this trim sport?
Thou art myne owne boy my blessing thou shalt haue:
By my trouth godfather that blessing I doo not craue.
But if you go your way I wil doo my diligence:
As wel in your absence as in your presence.
But thou shalt salute me or I go doutles:
That in thy dooings thou maist haue the better succes.
Wherfore kneel down and say after me:
When ỹ deuil wil haue it so it must needs so be. He kneleth down.
What shal I say bottle nosed godfather cãst ỹ tel?
All hail oh noble prince of hel,
All my dames cowes tail fel down in the wel.
I wil exalt thee aboue the clouds:
I wil salte thee and hang thee in the shroudes.
Thou art the inhaunser of my renown:
Thou art haunce the hangman of Callice town.
To thee be honour alone:
To thee shall come our hobling Jone.
Amen.
Amen.
Now farwel my boy farwel hartely.

¶ Is there neuer a knaue heer will keep the deuil company?
Farwel godfather for thou must go alone
I pray thee come hither again anon. Exit Lucifer.
Mary heer was a benediction of the deuils good grace,
Body of me I was so afraid I was like to bescenche ỹ place
My buttocks made buttons of the new fation,
While the whorson Deuil was making his salutation.
But by masse I am so glad as euer was madge mare,
That the whorson Deuil is ioyned with the knaue Collier
Is fit a matche as euer could be pickt out,
What saist thou to it Jone with the long snout?

¶ Tom Tospot commeth in with a ferher in his hat.

But who comes yõder puffing as whot as a black pudding
I holde xx.li. it is a ruffin if a Goose go a gooding.
¶ Gogs hart and his guts is not this to bad?
Blood, wounds and nailes, it will make a man mad.
¶ I warrant you heer is a lustie one very braue,
I think anon he will swear him self a knaue.
¶ Many a mile haue I ridden, & many a mile haue I gone:
yet can I not finde for me a fit companion.
Many therbe whiche my company would frequent:
If to doo as they doo I would be content.
They would haue me leaue of my pride and my swearing
My new fangled fations and leaue of this wearing.
But rather then I suche companions will haue.
I will se a thousand of them laid in their graue.
Similis simile sibi quærit, suche a one doo I seek,
As vnto my self in euery condition is like.
¶ Sir you are welcome ye seem to be an honest man,
And I will help you in this matter asmuche as I can
If you will tary heer a while I tel you in good sooth,
I will finde one as fit for you as a pudding for a friers
¶ I thank you my freend for your gentle offer to me. (mouth

I pray you tel me what your name may be.
¶ We think by your apparel you haue had me in regard.
I pray you of Nichol newfangle haue you neuer heard?
¶ Nichol new fangle? why we are of olde acquaintance,
¶ By my trothe your name is quite out of my remembrance.
¶ At your first comming into England wel I wot,
you were very wel acquainted with Tom tospot.
¶ Tom tospot? Sancti amen, how you were out of my minde
you know whē you brought into ēglād this new fāgled kinde
That tospots & ruffians with you were first acquainted.
¶ It is euen so Tom tospot as thou hast said.
¶ It is an olde saying that mountains & hilles neuer meet,
But I se that men shall meet though they doo not seek
And I promise you more ioy in my hart I haue found,
Then if I had garned an hundreth pound.
¶ And I am as glad as one had giuen me a grote,
That I haue met now with thee Tom tospot
And seeing that thou wouldst a mate so fain haue,
I wil ioyn thee with one that shalbe as very a knaue,
As thou art thy self thou maist beleeue me:
Thou shalt se anone what I wil doo for thee.
For you seek for as very a knaue as you your self are,
For like wil to like quoth the Deuil to the Collier.
¶ In deed nichol newfangle ye say ỹ veritie, | Here entreth
For like wil to like it wil none other wise be. | Rafe Roister
¶ Beholde tom tospot euen in pudding time,
Yonder commeth Rafe Roister an olde freend of mine
By the masse for thee he is so fit a mate,
As Tom and Tib for Bit and Kate,
Now welcome my freend Rafe Roister by the masse.
¶ And I am glad to see thee heer in this place.
¶ Bid him welcome, hark he can play a knaues part.
¶ My freend you are welcome with all my hart.

¶ Good a merry good fellowe tell me what thou art.
¶ As very a knaue as thou though the best be to bad:
¶ I am one whiche of your company would be very glad
¶ And I wil not your company refuse of a certaintie:
So that to my conditions your maners doo agree.
¶ It should appeer by our sayings that we are of one minde
For I knowe that roisters and tospots come of one kinde.
And as our names be muche of one accord and muche like
So I think our conditions be not far vnlike.
¶ If your name to me you wil declare and showe:
You may in this matter my minde the sooner knowe.
¶ Few woords are best among freends this is true,
Wherfore I shall breefly shew my name vnto you.
Tom tospot it is, it need not to be painted:
wherfore I with Rafe Roister must needs be acquainted.
¶ In faith Rafe Roister if thou wilt be ruled by me,
We wil daunce hand in hand like knaues all three:
It is as vnpossible for thee his company to deny,
As it is for a Camel to creep through a nedles eye.
Therfore bid him welcome like a knaue as thou art:
¶ By my trothe Tom tospot you are welcome w all my hart
¶ I thank you that my acquaintãce ye wil take in good part.
And by my trothe I wil be your swoorn brother:
¶ Tushe like wil to like it wilbe none other.
For the vertuous wil alwayes vertuous company seek out
A gentleman neuer seeketh the company of a lout.
And roisters and ruffians doo sober company eschue:
For like will euer to like this is moste true.
¶ Now freend Tom tospot seing that we are brethern swoorn
And neither of our companies from other may be forborn.
The whole trade of my life to thee I wil declare:
¶ And to tel you my properties also I shall not spare.
¶ Then my maisters if you wil a while abide it,

ye

ye shall se two suche knaues so truely described.
That if hel should be raked euen by and by indeed:
Suche another couple cānot be found I swear by my creed.
Go to sirs say on your whole mindes
And I shall paint you out in your right kindes.
First Tom tospot plead thou thy cause and thy name:
And I wil sit in this chair and giue sentence on the same.
I wil play the iudge and in this matter giue iudgement:
How say you my masters are you not so content?

T. By my trothe for my part therto I doo agree: R.
T. I wear to blame if any fault should be in me. T.
T. Then that I be in office neither of you doo grudge? N.
T. No in deed. B.
T. Where learnd you to stand capt before a iudge. N.
You souterly knaues shew you all your maners at once?
T. Why Nichol all we are content. R.
T. And am I plain Nichol? and yet it is in my arbitrement, N.
To iudge whiche of you two is the verier knaue.
I am master Nichol newfangle bothe gay and braue.
For seeing you make me your iudge I trowe:
I shal teache you bothe your kiripup to knowe. He fighteth

T. Stay your self sir I pray you hartely: T.
T. I pray you be content and we wil be more manerly R.
T. Nay I cannot put vp suche an iniury. N.
For seing I am in office I wil be known therfore: He fighteth
Fend your heds sirs for I will to it once more. again.
T. I pray you be content good gentle master Nichol: R.
T. I neuer saw the like by gogs soule. T.
T. Wel my masters because you doo intend, N.
To learn good maners and your conditions to amend.
I wil haue but one fit more & so make an end. He fighteth
T. I pray you sir let vs no more contend. again. R.
T. Mary this hath brethed me very wel: N.

Now let me hear how your tales ye can tel.
And I master Judge wil so bring to passe
That I wil iudge who shalbe knaue of clubs at Christmas
Iew Gogs wounds I am like Phalaris that made a Bul of brass
Iew Thou art like a false knaue now, and euermore was,
Iew Nay I am like Phalaris that made a bul of brasse,
As a cruel torment for suche as did offend
And he him self first there in put was,
Euen so are we brought now to this end.
In ordayning him a iudge, who wilbe honoured as a God
So for our owne tailes we haue made a rod.
Iew And I am serued as Haman that preparde,
Iew How was he serued I pray thee doo me tel,
Iew Who I speak of thou knowest not wel,
Iew Thou art serued as Harry hangman captain of the black garde
Iew Nay I am serued as Haman that prepared,
A high pair of Gallowes for Mardocheus the Iew:
And was the first him self that there on was hanged,
So I feel the smart of myne owne rod this is true.
But heerafter I wil learn to be wise,
And ere I leap once I wil look twice.
Iew Wel Tom tospot first let me heer thee,
How canst thou proue thy self a verier knaue then he.
I you knowe that tom tospot men doo me call,
Iew A knaue thou hast alwayes been and euermore shall.
I My conditions I am sure ye knowe as wel as I
Iew A knaue thou was born and so thou shalt die.
I But that you are a iudge I would say vnto you,
knaues are christen men els you were a Iew.
Iew Ye calles me knaue by craft, doo you not see
Sira I wil remember it when you think not on me.
Wel say what thou canst for thyne owne behoof,
If thou proouest thy self the verier knaue by good proof.

Thou

Thou muſt be the elder brother and haue the patrimony.
And when he hath ſaid then doo thou reply
Euen Thomas awaterings or Tiburn hil,
To the falſeſt theef of you bothe by my fathers wil,
I pray you ſir what is that patrimony? M.K
I pray you leaue your curteſy & I wil tel you by an by. Ni.
If he be the more knaue, the patrimony he muſt haue
But þ ſhalt haue it if thou proue thy ſelf the verier knaue,
A peece of ground it is that of beggers manner doo holde,
And who ſo deſerues it ſhall haue it ye may be bolde
Caild ſaint Thomas awatrings or els Tiburn hil,
Giuen and ſo bequeathed to the falſheſt knaue by wil.
Then I trowe I am he that this patrimony ſhall poſſes T.T
For I Tom toſpot doo vſe this trade doutles:
From morning til night I ſit tolling the black bole,
Then come I home and pray for my fathers ſoule.
Saying my prayers with woundes, blood, guts and hart,
Swearing and ſtaring thus play I my part.
If any poor man haue in a whole week earnd one grote,
He ſhall ſpend it in one houre in tolling the pot.
I vſe to call ſeruants and poor men to my company:
And make them ſpend all they haue vnthriftely.
So that my company they think to be ſo good
That in ſhort ſpace their here growes through their hood.
But wil no goſſips keep thee company now an than? Ni.
Tuſhe I am acquainted with many a woman, T.T
That with me wil ſit in euery houſe and place
But then their huſbands had need ſend their face.
For when they come home they wil not be a ferd,
To ſhake the goodman, and ſometime ſhaue his beard.
And as for flemiſhe ſeruants I haue ſache a train,
That wil quaffe and carous and therin ſpend their gain.
From week to week I haue all this company,

Wherfore I am worthy to haue the patrimony.

Thus thou maist be called a knaue in grain.
And where knaues are scant thou shalt go for twain.
But now Rase roister let me hear what thou canst say:

You knowe that Rase roister I am called alway.
And my conditions in knauery so far dooth surmount:
That to haue this patrimony I make myne account.
For I entice yung gentlemen all vertue to eschue:
And to giue them selues to riotousnes this is true.
Seruing men also by me are so seduced:
That all in brauery their mindes are confused.
Then if they haue not them selues to maintain:
To pick and to steal they must be fain.
And I may say to you I haue suche a train:
That sometime I pitche a feeld on Salisbury plain.
And muche more if need were I could say verely:
Wherfore I am worthy to haue the patrimony.

He that shall iudge this matter had need haue more wit than
But seeing you haue referred it vnto my arbitrement
In faith I wil giue suche equall iudgement:
That bothe of you shalbe wel pleased and content.

Nay I haue not doon, for I can say muche more

Wel I wil not haue you contend any more.
But this ferm whiche to beggers maner dooth apertain:
I wil equally deuide between you twain.
Are you not content that so it shall be:

As it pleaseth you so shall we agree.

Then se that anon ye come borbe vnto me.

Sir for my part I thank you hartely,
I promised of late to come vnto a company.
Whiche at Hob filchers for me doo remain:
God be with you and anon I wil come again.

Farwel brother Rase I wil come to you anon:

Com

Come again for you shall not so suddēly begon,
Se ye not who cūs yōder an olde freēd of yours:
One that is ready to quasse at all houres.

Heer entreth Haunce wᵗ a pot & singeth as followeth

He singeth the first two lines and speaketh the rest as stameringly as may be.

Quas in hart and quas again and quas about the hous a:
And tosse the black bole to and fro & drinks them all carous a.
Be go go gogs nowns ch ch cha dzunk so so muche to day:
That be be mas ch chā a moste dzunk iche da da darezay.
Chud spe spe spend a goo goo good grote:
Tha that iche cud bi bind my ca ca captain to to tom tospot

Sit down good Haūce lest ỳ lie on the ground,
He knoweth not tom tospot I dare leobard rr.li.

He setteth hi in the chair

He wil knowe me by an by I holde you a crown,
How doost thou seruant Haunce: how comes this to passe:
Ha ma master to to tom ch ch chā glad by by mas.
Ca ca carous to to to thee go go good Tom.

He drinketh

Holde vp good Haunce I wil pledge thee anon:
Wel there is no remedy but I must be gone.
Ta ta tary good below, a wo wo word or twain:
If tho tho thou thy self do do doo not come again.
Bi bi bid Philip Fleming cu cu cum hether to me
Uo vo vor he must lead me home now iche dooze.

Then farwel Haunce I wil remēber thy arant.
He wil be heer by and by I dare be his warant.

Exit. R.R

Farwel Rafe roister with all my hart:
Come anon and I wil deliuer thee thy part.
Now Haunce right now thou dzankst to me,
Dzink again and I wil pledge thee.
Omni po po po tenti all the po po pot is emptie.
Why Haunce thou hast latin in thy belly me think:
I thought ther was no roū for latin ther is so muche dzink.

¶ Iche le le lernd zome la la latin when iche was a la la lad
Iche ca ca can zay Tu es nebulo, iche learnd of my my dad.
And iche could once he he help the p p preest to to zay mas
By gis ma man iche ha bene co co cunning when twas.
¶ I knew Haunce when he was as he saith:
For he was once a scoler in good faith.
But through my company he was wdrawn from thence.
Thorowe his riot and excessiue expence.
Unto this trade whiche now you doo in him se:
So that now he is wholy addicted to followe me.
And one of my garde he is now become:
Wel Haunce wel, thou wast once a white sonne.
¶ Now so God help me thou art a prette fellowe Haunce,
A clene legged gentleman, and as proper a paunche:
As any I knowe between this and Fraunce,
¶ Yes by by by God iche cud once daunce.
¶ I speak of no dauncing little bellied Haunce:
But seing thou saist thou canst so wel daunce.
Let me se where thou canst daunce liuely:
¶ Tha tha that ca ca can I doo bul trimly.

¶ He dauncety as euil fauoured as may be deuised, and in the dauncing he falleth down, and when he riseth he must grone.

¶ Rise again Haunce thou hadst almoste got a fall:
But thou dauncest trimly legs and all.
Body of me Haunce, how dooth thy belly canst thou tel:
By the mas he hath beraid his breches me think by ỹ smel
¶ I wil help thee vp Haunce giue me thy hand: He riseth
¶ By by mas ch ch chwas almoste down I think be verely:
¶ Wast thou almoste down Haunce: mary so think I.
But thou art sick me think by thy groning:
He grunts like a bear when he is a moning.
Mark how his hed abes and how his pulces doo beat:

I thinke he will be hangd his belly is so great.
Go go god amercy good Tom with all my hart:
If thou canst not leap Haunce, let me se thee drink a quart
And get thee out abrode into the air:
Tushe he had more need to sleep in this chair.
Sit down Haunce and thou shalt se anon:
Philip flemming wil come to fetche thee home.

Haunce sitteth in the chair, and snorteth as though he were fast a slæp.

I pray thee Tom tospot is this one of thy mene
He is a companion of mine now and then.
By the faith of my body, suche Carpenter suche chips,
And as the wise man said, suche letice suche lips.
For like master like man, like tutor, like scholler
And like wil to like quoth the Deuil to the Collier.
It is no remedy for it must needs so be:
Like wil to like you may beleeue me.

Philip Flemming entreth with a pot in his hand.

No where Philip Fleming commeth euen in pudding time;
He bringeth in his hand eyther good ale or els good wine.

Philip Flemming singeth these foure lines following.

Troll the bole and drink to mee, and trole the bole again,
And put a brown toste in the pot, for Philip Flemmings brain,
And I shall rolle it to and fro, euen round about the house:
God hostice now let it be so, I drinke them all carous e.
Mary heer is a pot of noppy good ale:
As cleer as Christall pure and stale.
Now a crab in the fire were worth a good grote:
That I might quaffe with my captain Tom tospot.
What: I can no sooner wishe, but by and by I haue
God saue myne eye sight me think I see a knaue.

What captain how goeth the world with you?

w ¶ Why now I see the olde proverb to be true:
Like will to like bothe with Christian, Turk and Jew.
¶ Mary Philip euen as I was wunt to doo:
m ¶ Rafe roister tolde me that I should finde Haunce heer,
where is he that he dooth not appeer?
w ¶ I holde xx.li. the knaue is blinde.
Turn about Philip Fleming and look behinde.
Hast thou drunk so muche that thy eyes be out?
Lo how he snoreth like a lazy lout.
Go to him for he slepeth sound:
Two suche paunches in all England can stant be found.
m ¶ Why Haunce art thou in thy prayers so deuoutly?
Awake man and we two wil quaffe together stoutly.
e ¶ Domine dominus noster:
We think I cha spide three knaues on a cluster,
w ¶ Stay a while for he saith his Pater noster.
¶ Sanctum benedicitum what haue I dreamed?
By gogs nowns chad thought iche had been in my bed.
Cha dreamed suche a dream as ỳ wilt maruel to heer.
We thought iche was drowned in a barel of beer.
And by and by the barel was turned to a ship,
Whiche me thought the winde made liuely to skip.
And iche did sail therin from Flaunders to Fraunce:
At last iche was brought hether among a sort of knaues by
¶ Lo Haunce heer is Philip Fleming come now, (chaunce.
We wil godrink together now, how saist thou?
¶ I pray thee good Philip now lead me away:
e ¶ Giue me thy hand and I wil thee stay.
m ¶ How say you master Nichol wil you keep vs company?
¶ Go before master lickhole and I wil come by and by.
w ¶ Mates matched together depart you three,
I wil come after: you may beleeue me.

They

¶ They thꝛee are gone together and Nicholne Wrangle remayneth behinde, but he must not speak til they be within.

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha,
Now thꝛee knaues are gone, and I am left alone,
My selfe heer to solace:
Wel done gentle Jone, why begin you to mone,
Though they be gone I am in place.
And now wil I daunce, now wil I prannce,
Foꝛ why I haue none other wooꝛke:
Snip snap butter is no bone meat,
Knaues flesshe is no pooꝛke.
Hey tisty tosty an owle is a bird,
Jack a napes hath an olde face:
you may beleeue me at one bare wooꝛd,
How like you this mery cace.
A peece of ground they think they haue found,
I wil tel you what it is:
Foꝛ I them tolde of beggers maner it did holde,
A staffe and a wallet iwis.
Whiche in shoꝛt space, euen in this place,
Of me they shall receiue:
Foꝛ when that their dꝛift, hath spent all their thꝛift,
Their mindes I shall deceiue.
I trowe you shall se, moꝛe knaues come to me,
whiche when so euer they doo:
They shall haue their meed, as they deserue in deed,
As you shall se shoꝛtly these two.
When they doo pꝛetend, to haue a good end,
Mark wel then what shall insue:
A bag and a bottle, oꝛ els a rope knottle,
This shall they pꝛoone to true.
But mark wel this game, I se this geer frame,

Lo who commeth now in such haste?
It is Cuthart cutpurse and Pierce pickpurse,
Giue roum now a little cast.

Heer entreth Cuthart cutpurse and Pierce pickpurse, Cuthart cutpurse must haue in his hand a purse of money or coūters in it, and a knife in one hand and a whetstone in the other, and Pierce must haue money or counters in his hand & gingle it as hée commeth in.

By gogs wounds it doth me good to the hart,
To se how clenly I plaid this part.
While they stood thrusting together in the throng:
I began to go them among.
And with this knife whiche heer you doo se:
I cut away this purse clenly.
Se to your purses my masters and be ruled by me,
For knaues are abrode therfore beware:
You are warnd and ye take not heed I doo not care.
And also so soon as I had espide,
A woman in the throng whose purse was fast,
I took it by the strings and clenly it vntide,
She knew no more of it then gib our cat,
yet at the last she hied apace,
And said that the money in my hand she saw:
Thou whore said I, I will haue an action of the case,
And seing thou saist so I will try the law.
How saist thou Pierce pickpurse art thou not agreed,
These two booties equally to deuide.
Then let vs count the total sum:
And deuide it equally when we haue doon.
My masters heer is a good fellow y would faine haue some.
What Nichol newfangle be you heer
So God help me I am glad with all my hart.

Then

+ Lo, who commeth now in such haste

Then ere we depart we will haue some cheer,
And of this bootie you shall haue your part.
I thank you bothe euen hartely,
And I will doo somewhat for you by and by:
Are not you two swoꝛn bꝛothers in euery bootie?
Yes that we are truly.
Then can I tel you newes whiche you doo not knowe:
Suche newes as will make you ful glad I trowe,
But first tel me this Pierce pickpurse:
Whether is the elder, thou oꝛ Cutbert cutpurse?
In faith I think we are bothe of one age wel nie,
I suppose there is no great difference truly:
But wherfoꝛe aske you, I pꝛay you tel me why?
I will tel you the cause without any delay:
Foꝛ a peece of land is fallen as I heare say.
Whiche by succession must come to one of you:
A pꝛoper plat it is this is moste true.
Foꝛ thou Cutbert cut purse wast Cutbert cut thꝛotes son:
And thou Pierce pickpurse by that time thou hast done.
Canst deriue thy petigree from an auncient house:
Thy father was Tom theef and thy mother Tib louse.
This peece of land wherto you inheritours are:
Is called the land of the two legged mare.
In whiche peece of ground there is a mare in deed:
Whiche is the quickest mare in England foꝛ speed.
Therfoꝛe if you will come anon vnto me:
I will put you in possession and that you shall se.
I cannot beleeue that suche luck is happed to vs:
It is true that I to you doo discusse.
If you will help vs to this peece of ground,
Bothe of vs to you shall think our selues bound.
Yes in faith you shall haue it you may beleeue me:
I will be as good as my woꝛd as shꝛortly you shall se.

¶ Then brother Pierce we may think our selues happy,
That euer we were with him acquainted.
¶ Euen so we may of a certaintie,
That suche good luck vnto vs hath happened.
But brother Cutbert is it not best,
To go in for a while and distribute this bootie:
Where as we three wil make some feast,
And quaffe together and be mery.
¶ What say you Nichol: I doo agree.

Pier entreth in vertuous liuing.

¶ But soft a while be ruled by me,
Look yonder a little doo you not se
Who cometh yonder: a while we wil abide,
Let him say his pleasure and we wil stand aside.
¶ Oh gratious God how wonderful are thy woorks,
How highly art thou of all men to be praysed:
Of Christians, Sarasens, Jewes and also Turkes,
Thy glory ought to be erected and raysed.
What ioyes hast thou prepared for the vertuous life,
And suche as haue thy name in loue and in awe:
Thou hast promised saluation, to man, childe and wife,
That thy precepts obserue and keep wel thy law.
And to the vertuous life what dooth insue,
Virtutis premium honor Tully dooth say:
Honour is the guerdon for vertue due,
And eternall saluation at the latter day.
How cleer in conscience is the vertuous life,
The vicious hath consciens so heauy as lead:
Their conscience and their dooing is alway at strife:
And all though they liue: yet to sin they are dead.
¶ God giue you good morowe sir, how doo you to day,
¶ God blesse you also bothe now and alway.
I pray you with me haue you any acquaintance:

yea

yea mary I am an olde freend of yours perchaunce.
If it be so I maruel very muche.
That the dulnes of my wit should be suche:
That you should be altogether out of my memory,
Tel me your name I pray you hartely.
By the faith of my body you wil appose me by an by.
But in faith I was but little when I was first born:
And my mother to tel me my name thought it scorn.
I wil neuer acquaint me with suche in any place:
As are ashamed of their names by gods grace.
I remember my name now it is come to my minde:
I haue mused muche before I could it finde,
Nichol newfangle it is I am your olde freend.
Why freend, mary I doo thee defy:
And all suche company I doo deny.
For thou art a companion for roysters and ruffians,
And not fit for any vertuous companions.
And in faith art thou at plain defiance:
Then I se I must go to myne olde acquaintance.
Wel Cutbart cutpurse & pickpurse, we must go together:
For like wil to like quoth the Deuil to the Collier.
In deed thou saist true, it must needs be so:
For like will euer to his like go.
And my conditions and thine so far doo disagree:
That no familiaritie between vs may be
For thou nurisheste vice bothe day and night:
My name is verteous life and in vertue is my delight.
So vice and vertue cannot together be united:
But the one the other hath alwaies spighted.
For as water quencheth fire and the flame dooth suppres
So vertue hateth vice and seketh redres.
Tushe if he be so daungerous let vs not him esterm,
And he is not for our company I se very wel:

[illegible] he be so holy as he dooth seem, †
We and he differ asmuche as heauen and hel.
¶ You knowe that like wil to like alway,
And you se how holily he is now bent:
To seek his company why do we assay?
I promise you doo you what you wil, I doo not consent.
For I passe not for him be he better or be he wurse,
¶ Freend if you be wise beware your purse.
For this fellowe may doo you good when all comes to all:
If you chaunce to lose your purse, in cut purse hall.
But in faith fare ye wel, sith of our company you be wery:
We wil go to a place where we wil be mery.
For I se your company and oures doo far differ:
For like wil to like quoth the Deuil to the Colier.
¶ Wel let vs be gone and bid him adue:
For I se this prouerb prooueth very true.
¶ Then let vs go to Hob filchers house:
Where we wil be mery and quasse carouse.
And there shall we finde Tom tospot with other mo:
Meet mates for vs therfore let vs go.
¶ Then seeing we are all of one minde:
Let vs three go and leaue a knaue heer behinde. Exeunt they iii.
¶ They sing this song as they go out from the place.
¶ God ostis lay a crab in the fire and broil a messe of souse a:
That wee may tosse the bole to and fro, & brinks them all carouse a.
¶ And I wil pledge Tom tospot til I be as drunk as a mouse a:
Who so wil drink to me all day, I wil pledge them all carouse a.
¶ Then we wil not spare for any cost, so long as we be in house a:
Then ostis fil the pot again, for I pledge them all carous a. ¶ Finis.
¶ Oh wicked imps that haue suche delight,
In euil conuersation wicked and abhominable:
And from vertues lore withdrawe your selues quite,
And lean to vice moste vile and detestable.
How prone and redy we are vice to ensue.

How

† For if he be so holy as he dooth seem,

How defe we be good counsel to hear?
How straũge we make it our harts to tenue?
How little we haue Gods threats in fear?

Ca he this is spo kē he must pause a while & thē say as followeth.

Saint Augustine saith in his v. book de ciuitate Dei,
Coniunctæ sunt ędes Virtutis et Honoris saith he:
The houses of vertue and Honour ioyned together be.
And so the way to honours house is disposed,
That through vertues house he must needs passe:
Or els from honour he shall soon be deposed,
And brought to that point that he before was.
But if through vertue, honour be attained:
The path to saluation may soon be gayned.
Some there be that doo fortune prefer,
Some esteem plesure more then verteous life:
But in my opinion all suche doo er,
For vertue and fortune be not at strife.
Where vertue is, fortune must needs growe:
But fortune without vertue hath soon the ouerthrowe
Thrise happy are they that doo vertue embrace,
For a crown of glory shall be their reward:
Sathan at no time may him any thing deface,
For God ouer him wil haue suche regard.
That his foes he shall soon tread vnder foot:
And by Gods permission pluck them vp by the root.
It booteth not vice against vertue to stur,
For why vice is feeble and of no force:
But Virtus eterna preclaraque habetur.
Wherfore I would all men would haue remorse.
And eschue euil company vile and pernitious:
Delight in vertuous men and hate the vicious.
And as the end of vertue is honour and felicitie,
So mark wel the end of wickednes and vice:
Shame in this world and pain eternally,

And the end of the one with the other way:
By that time you haue heard the end of this play.
But why doo I thus muche say in the praise of vertue,
Sith the thing praise worthy needs no praise at all:
It praiseth it self sufficiently this is true,
Whiche chaseth away sin as bitter as gall:
And where vertue is, it need not to be prayed
For the renowm therof shall soon be rayed.

Intrat good fame.

¶ Oh verteous life God rest you mery,
To you am I come for to attend:
¶ Good fame ye are welcome hartely,
I pray you who did you hither send?
¶ Euen Gods promise hath sent me vnto you,
Willing me from you not to depart:
But alwayes to giue attendance due,
And in no wise from you to start.
For God of his promise hath moste liberally,
Sent me Good fame to you Vertuous life:
Wherby it may be seen manifestly,
Gods great zeal to vertue bothe in man and wife.
For why they may be sure that I good fame,
From the verteous life will neuer stray:
Wherby honour and renown may growe to their name,
And eternall saluation at the latter day.
¶ God is gratious and ful of great mercy.
To suche as in vertue set their whole delight:
Powring his benefits on them abundantly,
Oh man what meanest thou with thy sauiour to fight?
Come vnto him for he is ful of mercy,
The fountain of vertue and of godlines the spring:
Come vnto him and thou shalt liue euerlastingly,
He dooth not require thee any price to bring.

Venite

+ Wherefore you that are here learn to be wise,

Venite ad me omnes qui laboratis et onerati estis et ego reficiam vos.

Come vnto me ye that trauail (saith he)
And suche as with sin are heuely loden:
And of me my self refreshed you shall be,
Repent, repent, your sinnes shalbe down troden.
Wel good fame sith God of his goodnes,
Hath hether sent you on me to attend:
Let vs giue thanks to him with humblenes,
And perswade with all men their liues to amend.
¶ Uerteous life I doo therto agree,
For it becommeth all men for to doo so:
But beholde yonder cometh Gods promise as seemeth me.
And Honour with him commeth also.
¶ Suche godly cõpany pleaseth me very wel:
For vicio⁹ mẽ frõ our cõpany we should expel.
¶ God rest you mery bothe and God be your guide:
¶ We are now come to the place where we must abide.
For from you verteous life I honour may not slide.
¶ I am Gods promise whiche is a thing etern,
And nothing more surer then his promise may be:
A sure foundation to suche as wil learn,
Gods precepts to obserue, then must they needs se.
Honour in this world and at last a crown of glory:
Euer in ioy and mirth and neuer to be sory.
Wherfore oh verteous life, to you we doo repair,
As messengers from God his promise to fulfil:
And therfore sit you down now in this chair,
For to ẽdue you with honour it is Gods promise and wil.

Intrat Gods promise and Honour with him.

¶ Uertuous liuing sitteth down in the chair.

¶ Now take this swoord in hand as a token of victory,
This crown from my hed to you I shall giue:
I crown you with it as one most worthy,

For in this world I honour with you shall remain,
And good fame from you cannot refrain:
And after this life a greater crown you shall attain.

¶ What hart can think, or what tung can expresse
The great goodnes of God whiche is almightie:
Who seeth this, and seeks not vtte to suppresse,
Honour, good fame, yea and life everlastingly:
Thy name be praysed oh Lord therfore,
And to thee onely be glory and honour.

¶ Sith Gods promise hath brought honour into place,
I wil for a while leaue you three alone:
For I must depart now for a little space,
But I shall come to you again anon.

Exit. God fame.

¶ Gods promise is infallible his word is moste true,
And to ground theron a man may be bolde:
As scripture doth testify and declare vnto you,
On whiche foundation your building you may beholde.
For verteous rulers the frute of felicitie doo reap:
And reward of fame and honour to them selues they heap

¶ Seing we haue now indued him w the crown & the sword,
Whiche is due vnto him by Gods promise and word:
Let vs three sing vnto God with one accord.

¶ To sing prayses vnto God it liketh wel me.

¶ And I also with you doo thereto agree.
A plesant noise to Gods eares it must needs bring:
That Gods promise, Honour, and Verteous life doo sing.

¶ They sing this song following.

¶ Life is but short hope not there in,
Vertue immortall seek for to win.

This must be sung of foure voices euery verse.

¶ Who so to vertue doth apply,

God

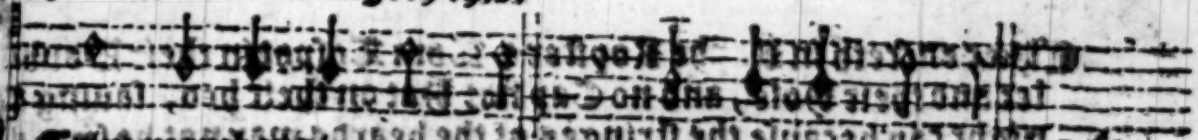
Good fame and honour must obtain: +
And also liue eternally,
For verteous life this is the gain.
Life is but. &c.

¶ Gods promise sure wil neuer fail,
His holy word is a perfect ground:
The sort of Vertue oh man assail,
Where treasure alwayes dooth abound.
Life is but. &c.

¶ To thée alone be laud and praise,
Oh Lord that art so merciful!
Who neuer failed at all assaies,
To ayd and help the pitiful.
Life is but. &c. Exeunt omnes.

¶ Finis.

¶ Héer entreth in Sichol newfangle, and bringeth in with him a bag, a staffe, a bottle, and two halters, going about the place shewing it unto the audience and singeth this.



Trim marchandice trim trim, trim marchandice trim trim.
Hée may sing this as oft as hée thinketh good.

¶ Mary heer is marchandice who so list for to buy any
Come se for your loue and buy for your money.
This is land whiche I must distribute anon,
According to my promise or I begon.
For why Tom tospot since he went hence:
Hath increased a noble iust unto nine pence.
And Raphe roister it may no other wise be chosen:
Hath brought a pack of wul to a fair pair of hosen.
This is good thrift sirs learn it who shall:
And now a couple of felowes are come from cutpurse hall:
And there haue they brought many a purse to wrack:
Lo heer is geer wil make their necks for to crack.

+ Good fame and honour must obtaine

Lo here it is redy in my right hand.
A wallet and a bottle, but it is not to be solde:
I tolde them before that of beggers maner it did holde.
And for Cutbart cutpurs & Diecre pickpurs beer is good
This is the land of the two legged mare. (fare
Whiche I to them promised & deuide it with discretion:
Shortly you shall se I will put them in possession.
How like you this marchandise my masters is it not trim.
A wallet, a bottle, a staffe and a string:
How saist thou wat wagbalter is not this a trim thing.
In faith Rafe roister is in good case as I suppose:
For he hath lost all that he hath saue his doublet & his hose
And Tom tospot is euen at that same point:
For he would loose a lim or leobard a ioint.
But beholde ponder they tome bothe, now all is gone and
I knowe their erand and what is their intent. (spent

Here entreth in Rafe Roister & Tom Tospot in their Doublet and their Hose, and no Cap nor Hat on their hed, sauing a night cap because the stringes of the beards may not be seen. Rafe roister must curse and ban as he commeth in.

Wel be as be may is no banning.
But I fear that when that this great shall come to scanning
The land to the whiche we did wholy trust:
Shall be gone from vs and we cast in the dust.
Gogs blood if Nichol newfangle serue vs so:
We may say that we haue had a shrewd ouerwe.
For all that I had is now lost at the dice:
My swoord my buckler, and all at sink and sise.
My cote, my cloke, and my hat also:
And now in my doublet and my hose I am fain to go.
Therfore if Nichol newfangle bring not now at a pinche:

† For I promised Tom Tospot and Rafe roister a piece of land

I am vndoon for of land I haue not an inche.
By gogs wounds euen so is it now with me: C.
I am in my doublet and my hosen as you se.
For all that I had dooth lie at pledge for ale:
By the masse I am as bare as my naile.
Not a crosse of money to blesse me haue I:
But I trowe we shall meet Nichol newfangle by and by.
Curn hether, turn hether, I say sir knaue: N.
For I am euen he that you so fain would haue.
What: master Nichol: are you heer all this while: R.
I think I am heer or els I doo thee begile. R.
So God help me I am glad that you be in sight: T.
For in faith your presence hath made my hart light.
I will make it lighter anon I trowe: N.
My masters I haue a peece of land for you, doo you not
Mary that is the cause of our hether resort: (knowe: R.
For now we are void of all ioy and comfort.
You se in what case we now stand in: T.
And you heard vs also euen now I ween.
Wherfore good master Nichol let vs haue this land now:
And we shall think our selues muche bound vnto you.
You knowe that I this land must deuide, N.
Whiche I shall doo but a while abide.
All thy goods for Ale at pledge be,
And thou saist a pair of Dice haue made thee free.
First Rake roister come thou vnto me. He giueth the bag to R. R. and the bottle to T. T.
Because thou hast lost euery whit at Dice:
Take ỹ this bag to cary bread and cheese.
And take thou this bottle and mark what I shall say:
If he chaunce to eat the bread and cheese by the way.
Doo thou in this matter followe my councel:
Drink vp the drink and knock him about the hed with the
And because that Rake is the elder knaue: (bottle.

This staffe also of me he shall haue.

C But where is the land that to vs you promised?

I In faith good fellowes my promise is performed.

C By gogs blood I thought that it would be so.

C This must you haue where you wil or no.
Or els fall to worke with shouel and with spade:
For begging now must be your cheefest trade.

C Gogs hart can I way with this life?
To beg my bread from doore to doore?
I wil rather cut my throte with a knife.
Then I wil line thus beggerly and poore.
By gogs blood rather then I wil it allay:
I wil rob and steal and keep the hie way.

C Wel Raphe roister, seeing we be in this misery,
And labour we cannot and to beg it is a shame:
yet better it is to beg moste shamefully,
Then to be hanged and to theeuery out selues frame.

C Now my masters learn to beware:
But like wil to like quoth the Deuil to the Coliar.

C Oh Lord why did not I consider before,
What should of roisting be the finall end?
Now the horse is stolne I shut the stable doore.
Alas that I had time my life to amend.
Time I haue I must needs confes,
But yet in misery that time must be spent:
Seeing that my life I would not reforme,
But wholy in riot I haue it all spent:
Wherfore I am now brought to this exigent.
But the time past cannot be called this is no nay,
wherfore all heer take example by me:
Time tarieth no man but passeth stil away,
Take time whyle time is for time dooth flee:
Use wel your youthly yeers and to vertеous lore agree.

For

For if I to vertue had any respect,
This misfortune to me could not haue chaunced:
But because vnto vice I was a subiect.
To no good fame may I be now aduaunced.
My credit also is now quite staunched.
Wherfore I would all men my woful care might se:
That I to them a mirrour might be.
¶ Oh all ye parents to you I doo say, T
Haue respect to your children and for their education:
Lest you answer therfore at the latter day,
And your meed shalbe eternall damnation.
If my parents had brought me vp in vertue and learning,
I should not haue had this shameful end:
But all licenciously was my vp bringing.
Wherfore learn by me your faults to amend:
But neither in vertue, learning, or yet honest trade,
was I bred vp my liuing for to get:
Therfore in misery my time away must wade,
For vicious persons beholde now the net.
I am in the snare I am caught with the gin:
And now it is to late I cannot again begin.
¶ This geer would haue been seen to before, P
But now my masters you are on the score,
Be packing I say and get you hence,
Learn to say I pray good master giue me nine pence.
¶ Thou villain art onely the causer of this woe: R.
Therfore thou shalt haue some what of me or ere I go.
¶ Thou hast giuen me a bottle heere: T.
But thou shalt drink first of it be it ale or beer.

¶ Raphe roysser beateth him with his staffe, and Tom Tosspot with his bottle.

¶ Take this of me before I go hence, R.
¶ Take that of me in part of recompence. T.

How am I driuen to play the maiter of fence.
Come no neer me you knaues for your life.
Lest I stick you bothe with this woodknife.
Back I say, back thou sturdy begger:
Body of me they haue tane away my dagger

They haue him down & beat him, & he crieth for help

Now in faith you whorsone take heed I you aduice:
How you doo any more yung men entice.
Now farewel thou hast thy iust meed:
Now we go a begging God send vs good speed.

Raphe royster and Tom tospot go out and Seueritie the Iudge entreth, and Nichol Newfangle lieth on the ground groning.

That vpright iudgement without partialitie,
Be ministred duly to il dooers and offenders:
I am one whose name is Seueritie,
Appointed a Iudge to suppresse euil dooers.
Not for hatred nor yet for malice:
But to aduaunce vertue and suppresse vice.
wherfore Ysodorus these woords dooth say,
Non est Iudex si in eo non est Iusticia:
He is not a Iudge that Iustice dooth want,
But he that truthe and equitie dooth plant.
Tully also these woords dooth expresse:
Whiche woords are very true doutlesse.
Semper iniquus est Iudex, qui aut inuidet aut fauet.
They are vnrightful Iudges all:
That are eyther enuyous or els partiall.
Help me vp good sir for I haue got a fall.
What cause haue you my freend thus heuely to grone?
Oh sir I haue good cause to make great mone.
Heer were to fellowes but right now:
That I think haue killed me I make God avow.
I pray you tel me am I alive or am I dead?

C Fellowe it is moze meet foz thee to be in thy bed,
Then to lie heer in suche sozt as thou doost.
C In faith I should haue laid some of the knaues in the dust
If I had had your swoozd right now in pzesence:
I would haue had a leg oz an arme ere they had gone hẽce
C Who is it that hath doon thee this inury?
C A couple of beggers haue doon me this villany.
C I se if seueritie should not be executed,
One man should not liue by another:
If suche iniuries should not be confuted,
The childe would regard neither father noz mother.
Giue me thy hand and I shall help thee:
C Holde fast your swoozd then I pzay you hartely. He riseth.
C Now freend it appeereth vnto me.
That you haue been a trauailer of the countrie.
And suche as trauail doo hear of thinges done:
Aswel in the cuntrie as the cittie of London.
How say you my freend can you tel any newes?
C That can I, foz I came lately from the stewes.
There are knaues abzode you may beleeue me:
As in this place shoztly you shall se.
No moze woozds but mum, stãd a while aside:
yonder commeth two knaues therfoze abide.

Intrat C. cutpurs and P. pickpurse.

C By gogs wounds if he help not now we are vndone:
By the masse foz my part I wot not whether to run.
We be so pursude on euery side:
That by gogs hart I wot not where to abide.
Euery Constable is charged to make priuy serche:
So þ if we may begot, we shalbe throwen ouer the perche.
C If Nichol newfangle help vs not now in our need,
We are like in our businesse ful euil to speed.
Therfoze let vs make no delay:

But seek him out of hand and be gone away.
ew ¶ Soft my masters a while I you pray.
For I am heer for whom you doo seek:
For you knowe that like wil neuer from like:
I promised you of late a peece of land:
Whiche by and by shall fall into your hand.
. ¶ What master Nichol: how doo you to day:
k. ¶ For the passion of God master Nichol help to rid vs away
And help vs to the land where of you did say.
That we might make money of it by an by:
For out of the realme we purpose to flee.
ew ¶ Mary I wil help you I swear by all halowes:
And wil not part from you til you come to the Galowes.
Lo noble Seueritie these be they without dout,
On whom this rumor of theeuery is gone about,
Therfore my masters heer is the snare:
That shall lead you to the land called the two legged mare

¶ He putteth about eche of their necks a halter.

ity ¶ My freend holde them fast euen in that plight:
ew ¶ Then come and help me with your swoord for I fear they (wil fight,
ity ¶ Striue not my masters for it shall not auail:
But a while giue ear vnto my counsail.
Your owne woords hath condemned you for to die:
Therfore to God make your selues redy.
And by and by I wil send one whiche for your abusion:
Shall lead you to the place of execution.
ew ¶ Help to tie their hãds before ye be gone. He helpeth to tie thẽ
ity ¶ Now they are bound I wil send one to you anon. Exit.
ew ¶ Ah my masters how like you this play,
You shall take possession of your land to day.
I wil help to bridle the two legged mare,
And bothe you for to ride need not to spare.

Now

Now so God help me I swear by this bread:
I maruail who shall play the knaue when you twain be
Oh cursed caytiue borne in an euil houre, (dead. E.c
Wo vnto me that euer I did thee knowe:
For of all iniquitie thou art the bowre,
The seed of Sathan thou doost alwayes sowe.
Thou onely hast giuen me the ouerthrowe.
Wo worth the houre wherin I was borne,
Wo worthe the time that euer I knew thee,
For now in misery I am forlorn,
Oh all youth take example by me.
Flee from euil company, as from a serpent you would flee
For I to you all a mirrour may be.
I haue been daintely and delicately bred,
But nothing at all in vertuous lore:
And now I am but a man dead,
Hanged I must be whiche greeueth me ful sore,
Note wel the end of me therfore,
And you that Fathers and Mothers be:
Bring not vp your children in to muche libertie.
Sith that by the law we are now condemned, H.
Let vs call to God for his mercy and his grace:
And exhort that all vice may be amended,
While we in this world haue time and space.
And though our liues haue licentiously been spent,
yet at the last to God let vs call:
For he heareth suche as are redy to repent,
And desireth not that sinners should fall:
Now are we ready to suffer come when it shall.

Hér entreth in Hankin hangman.

Come Hankin hangman let vs two cast lots: H.
And between vs deuide a couple of cotes.
Take thou the one and the other shalbe mine.

Come, Hankin hangman thou camst in good time.

They take of the cotes and deuide them.

g. Thou shouldst haue one Nichol I swear by the masse,
For thou bringest woork for me daily to passe.
And through thy means I get more cotes in one yeer,
Then all my liuing is worth beside I swear.
Therfore Nichol newfangle we wil depart neuer:
For like wil to like quoth the Deuil to the Colier.

ew Now farwel Hankin hangman: farwel to thee:

g. Farwel Nichol newfangle, come you two with mee.

Hankin goeth out and leadeth the one in his right hand, and th
other in his left, hauing halters about their necks.

ew Ha, ha, ha, there is a brace of hounds, wel worth a dozen
Beholde the huntsman leadeth away: (crownes
I think in twentie townes, on hilles & eke on downes,
They taken haue their pray.
So wel liked was their hunting on hil & eke on mountain
That now they be vp in a leace:
To keep with in a string, is it not a gay thing,
Doo all you holde your peace.
Why then good gentle boy, how likest thou this play?
No more but say thy minde:
I swear by this day, if thou wilt this assay,
I wil to thee be kinde.
This is wel brought to passe, of me I swear by the masse.
Some to hang and other some to beg:
I would I had Balams asse, to cary me where I was,
How say you little Meg.
Raphe roister & Tom tospot, are now not worth a grote
So wel with them it is:
I would I had a pot, for now I am so whot,
By the masse I must go pisse.
Philip flemming and Haunce, haue daunst a pretie daunce

That

And now a great mischaunce, came on while they did
They lie sick of the gout. (praunce,
And in a spittle house, with little Laurence louce,
They be fain for to dwel:
If they eat a morsel of souce, or els a rosted mouce,
They think they doo fare wel.
But as for Peter pickpurse, and also Cutbart curpurse,
Now saw them bothe right now:
With them it is muche wurse, for they doo ban and curse,
For the halter shall them bowe.
Now if I had my nag, to se the world wag,
I would straight ride about:
Ginks doo fil the bag, I would not passe a rag,
To hit you on the snout.

The Deuil entreth.

Ho ho ho mine owne boy make no more delay: Lu
But leap vp on my back straight way.
Then who shall holde my stirop while I go to horse: Pi
Tushe for that doo thou not force. Lu
Leap vp I say leap vp quickly.
Who ball who, and I wil come by an by. Pi
Now for a pair of spurres I would giue a good grote:
To try whether this Jade doo amble or trot.
Farwel my masters til I come again,
For now I must make a iourney into spain.

He rideth away on the Deuils back.

Here entreth Verteous life and Honour.

Oh worthy diademe, oh iewel moste precious,
Oh vertue whiche doost all worldly things excel:
How worthy a treasure thou art to the verteous:
Thy praise no pen may write nor no tung tel.
For I who am called verteous life,

Immortall fame of man, childe and wife.
Daily waiteth and attendeth on me.
The commoditie of vertue in me you may beholde,
The enormitie of vice you haue also seen:
Therfore now to make an end we may be bolde,
And pray for our noble and gracious Queen.
¶ To doo so (Vertеous life) it is our bounden dutie,
And because we must doo so before we doo end:
To ayd vs therein Good fame commeth verely,
Whiche daily and hourely on you dooth attend.

¶ Here entreth Good fame.

¶ Vertеous life doo what you list:
To pray or to sing I wil you assist.
¶ Oh Lord of hostes, oh king almighty,
Poure down thy grace vpon our noble Queen:
Vanquiche her foes (Lord) that daily and nightly,
Through her thy lawes may be sincerely seen.
¶ The honorable counsail also (O Lord) preserue,
The Lords bothe of the clergie and of the temporaltie
Graunt that with meekenes they may thee serue,
Submitting to thee with all humilitie.
¶ Oh Lord preserue the commons of this realm also,
Poure vpon them thy heauenly grace:
To aduaunce vertue and vice to ouerthrowe,
That at last in heauen with thee they may haue place.
¶ Amen.

¶ Finis. ꝙ Vlpian Fulwell.

¶ Where like to like is matched so,
That vertue must of force decay:
There God with vengeance, plagues and woe,
By iudgement iust must néeds repay.
For like to like the worldlings cryt
Although bothe likes dw grace defy.

¶ And where as Sathan planted hath,
In vicious mindes a sinful trade:
There like to like dw walke his path,
By whiche to him like they are made.
So like with like reward obtain:
To haue their méed in endles pain.

¶ Like wise in faith where matches bée,
And where as God hath planted grace:
There dw his children stil agrée,
And like to like dw run their race.
Like Christe, like hart?, of Christian men:
As like to like wel coupled then.

¶ Therfore like grace, like faith and loue,
Like vertue springes in eche degrée:
Where like assistance from aboue,
Doth make them like so right to bée.
A holy God, as Christe moste iust:
And so like soules in him to trust.

¶ Then like as Christe aboue doth reign,
In heauen hie our sauiour best:
So like with him shalbe our gain,
In peace and ioy and endles rest.
If wée our selues like him dw frame:
In fear of his moste holy name.

¶ To him be praise that grace doth giue,
Wherby he fashioneth vs a new:
And makes vs holily to liue,
Like to him self in faith moste true.
Whiche our redemption sure hath wrought
Like him to be moste déerly bought.

¶ Finis